A POWER COMIC

GET WITH IT - GET A HULK T-SHIRT! SEE INSIDE!

SMASH!

No.62
8th APRIL.1967
EVERY MONDAY
7d

BATMAN

With ROBIN The Boy Wonder

THE DYNAMIC DUO ARE LEFT IN A GAS CLOUD WHILE POISON IVY AND HER GIRL-GANG MAKE THEIR GETAWAY——

QUICK, GIRLS! THE LOOT-LADEN ESCAPE-CAR IS OUT BACK!

RIO DE JANEIRO, HERE WE COME!

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THE BAT SPONGE FROM MY UTILITY BELT HAS ABSORBED THE NOXIOUS FUMES!

...AND THERE GO THOSE NOXIOUS GIRLS!!

WE SWING ACROSS THE QUICKSAND-PIT--

--AND IF THEY TRY TO FOLLOW US--

-- THEY PERISH IN THE PIT!

I SENSE DANGER, CHUM!

SURE! FOR THEM!

TURN THE PAGE, FANS!

THE INCREDIBLE HULK — IN THE POWER OF THE LEADER!

INSIDE

© Odhams Press, Ltd., England, 1967

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO SHOOT THEM WITH THE BAT LASERBEAM, ARE YOU?!
CERTAINLY NOT, ROBIN!
SNAP SNAP SNAP SNAP
EEEK!
EEK! WE'RE FALLING INTO THE QUICKSAND!!
SPLASH!
SLURP!
--A FATE THEY PLANNED FOR US, ROBIN!
BUT WE CAN'T LET THEM DROWN IN THAT GOOK!
THE QUICKSAND ISN'T PULLING US DOWN!
I'M TOUCHING BOTTOM!
I HAD A HUNCH THE STOLEN ARMOURED-TRUCK WAS DOWN THERE SOMEPLACE!
HOLY SINKING-FUND! THEY'RE STANDING ON IT!
SO DADDY WAS RIGHT AFTER ALL! GOOD DOES TRIUMPH OVER EVIL! DRAT!
Distributed by The Ledger Syndicate, Inc.
JUST STAND QUIETLY ON THAT ARMOURED TRUCK AND YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR FROM THE QUICKSAND!
THE POLICE WILL BE HERE SOON TO FISH YOU AND THE LOOT OUT OF THERE!
© 1967 National Periodical Publications, Inc. ®
NOW, ROBIN AND I MUST GET BACK TO THE PARTY!
THANKS TO YOU, BATMAN, THE GALA OPENING WAS A HUGE SUCCESS!
WE'RE GLAD, MR. HILTON!
Batman Hotel
I'LL ALWAYS BE GRATEFUL TO YOU BOTH, BATMAN AND ROBIN!
BE OUR GUEST!
GOODBYE, BATMAN! GOODBYE, ROBIN!
GOODBYE, MR. HILTON!
SO LONG, MR. HILTON
NEXT WEEK: MEET THE PENGUIN!

Percy's Pets

WAA AAH! PERCY'S PUT ME ON A DIET! NO MORE WOOLLIES AND TWEEDS! JUST TASTELESS OLD COTTON!

MOTH BALL

THIS IS NO GRUB FOR A GROWING LAD! THERE'S NO CALORIES IN COTTON!

MOAN! GROAN! I'M FADING AWAY!

COO! POOR OLD MUMPY!

LEAVE IT TO ME, MUMPY! I'LL GET YOU SOME NICE PROTEIN-PACKED PANTS — WOOLLEN, OF COURSE!

HELP! WHERE HAVE MY WOOLLY UNDERPANTS GONE? THEY WERE HERE YESTERDAY!

BUSTY

POLLY'S PINCHED THEM— COME BACK, YOU FEATHERED FIEND!

OH-OH! PERCY'S SPOTTED ME!

HELP! HELP ME, ANDY ADDER! PERCY'S AFTER MY BLOOD!

AAGH! TRAITOR!

HEH! HEH! THAT SHOULD GIVE POLLY PARROT A *HEAD* START!

2+2=6

2+2=?

SMILES

GRRR! AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE A PAL OF MINE!

HEH! HEH! ANDY MAKES A SMASHING ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUN!

RAT-A-TAT!

RAT-A-TAT!

ARGH! HELP! I'M BEING SHOT AT!

WHEEEEEEEE!

MEANWHILE

GRRR! WHERE'S THAT BLOOMING PARROT WITH MY NOSH?

WOOMURMS' LETTER-BOX

GRUMP!

WAA-AAH!

POOR OLD MUMPY— NOW HE'S GOT TO GO TO MOTHPITAL!

BOO! HOO! NOW I CAN'T EAT ANYTHING SOLID— ONLY VEGETABLE JUICES! SOB! SOB!

PEA TEA

CARROT COLA

SERVES YOU RIGHT!

BAD PENNY

ONE PENNY 1967

LISTEN, PENNY, YOUR COUSIN DAPHNE IS COMING TO VISIT US — SO BEHAVE YOURSELF!

OH, GOSH! SHE'S A **REAL** HORROR!

AND SO COUSIN DAPHNE ARRIVES...

HEH! HEH! HI, COUSIN PENNY! LOOKS LIKE I MADE YOU LOOK A PROPER SHOWER!

SPLOSH!

COO! LOOK WHAT DAPHNE'S UP TO...

HO! HO! SO MUCH FOR PENNY'S SCOOTER RIDES!

Penny

HEE! HEE! PENNY'S BEST COMICS MAKE A FINE BLAZE!

HAR! HAR! APPLES ARE GOOD FOR YOU, COUSIN PENNY!

BAH! THAT COUSIN OF MINE'S GETTING ON MY NERVES!

BOUK!

LATER...

BOUNCE

BOUNCE

SEVEN THOUSAND AND SIX... SEVEN THOUSAND AND SEVEN...

POP

SHE DOESN'T KNOW IT — BUT SHE'S GIVEN ME AN IDEA!

LATER...

FIRST, THIS GOES UP IN THE AIR —

—AND NOW **CATCH THIS**, COUSIN DAPHNE!

??

CRASH!

TINKLE!

WHAT WAS *THAT*?

GRR! BREAK MY WINDOW, WOULD YOU, DAPHNE?

AND AFTER THIS WELL DESERVED HIDING, I'M SENDING YOU STRAIGHT HOME, YOU NAUGHTY LITTLE GIRL!

BUT, AUNTIE! OOH! OUCH!

NOW THAT OUR INVADER, ER, I MEAN DAPHNE'S GONE — I'LL FIX THAT BROKEN WINDOW, MUM!

GOOD GIRL, PENNY!

ALL I'VE GOT TO DO IS WIPE THIS PAINTED CRACK OFF AND THE WINDOW'S AS GOOD AS NEW!

news from the floor of 64

64, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2.

NO PRIZES—but guess who was broadcasting recently on the Home Service of the B.B.C.! If you immediately answered "Affable Alf" remind us never to play guessing games with you for money. Because you'd be absolutely right. To bring you up to date, just in case you didn't catch the broadcast, Alf was kept busy answering the interested questions put to him and talking about his favourite subject — POWER PAPERS and POWER PEOPLE. And a few weeks earlier he broadcast a cosy chat on the same subject for the B.B.C. overseas programme. So it looks like the whole world is getting to know about us and you! Hooo Boy! Doesn't it feel just great to be famous!

• • • • •

But while we're having a ball, our super-heroes are doing all the work. Currently, Spider-man in POW is in the middle of a ding-dong duel with the Lizard, who is one of the most interesting villains old Spidey has ever met. And if you haven't met the Lizard yet we would humbly suggest that you hasten to put that right by laying a hand on the first POW you can find. Because villains like the Lizard aren't found under every flat stone. And while all this is going on in POW, in WHAM, the Fantastic Four are facing the super-apes on the moon. And that's only some of the excitement, because FANTASTIC'S IRON MAN has a date in Egypt with Cleopatra. (Yes! You heard right the first time!) THOR is thudding away on the THUG, and—if you really want drama!—it's "Captured one X-Man!". Because the Angel is in the clutches of Magneto! BARR!

TWENTY PROUD POWER PACK PEOPLE

Philip Byrne, Holborn, London, W.C.1; Tony Williams, Quinton, Birmingham; Bernard Eccles, Rugeley, Staffs; Christopher Minko, Cheshunt, Herts; M. Thackeray, Ashford, Middx; Michael Matherson, Rose Green, Bognor Regis; Martin Bale, Southport; Christopher Fylet, Nantwich, Cheshire; Roman Bereza, Wolverhampton, Staffs; Patrick Ramayne, London, N.1; Paul Sharp, Eltham, London, S.E.9; Nicholas Dohmen, Hildenborough, Kent; John Webb, Greenford, Middx; Keith Richardson, Midlothian, Scotland; Frank Krutnik, Huntingdon; Adrian Summers, Wickford, Essex; Paul Merritt, Bristol 6; Barry Hague, Blackpool, Lancs; Richard Polom, Howley, Kent; Michael Mills, Essington, Staffs.

• • • • •

As you might imagine from all this, we're so busy keeping up with all the world-shattering events that are happening inside the office, that if the whole row of buildings opposite collapsed we probably wouldn't even notice! Meantime, stand straight—'cos we know you're out there!

Radiator hinges forward ☐ Press front of car to fire forward block buster rocket ☐ Press rear to fire four harpoons—one at a time or all together ☐ Lady Penelope and Parker ☐ Sliding cockpit canopy ☐ Jewelled headlights ☐ Suspension ☐ Authentic colours ☐ Superb finish ☐ Plated details ☐ Number plate ☐ Length 5¾" ☐ Retail Price 15/11d.

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THE RUBBERMAN!

THE ASTONISHING **RUBBERMAN**, TOGETHER WITH HIS TRAPEZE STAR FRIEND, ALONZO, AND AN INDIAN FAKIR, SEEK TO ESCAPE FROM COUNT ARENA'S PERILOUS ISLAND. HE SENDS AN S.O.S. TO A PASSING AIRCRAFT. BUT...

RUBBERMAN SEES THE PLANE BANK ROUND...

THEY'RE COMING BACK TO TAKE A CLOSER LOOK! I MUST STOP THEM!

YES... BEFORE THE COUNT AND HIS MEN CAN OPEN UP ON THEM!

COUNT ARENA AND HIS RUTHLESS GUNMEN CROUCH BEHIND COVER...

WAIT UNTIL IT GETS CLOSER. WE MUST MAKE *SURE* OF IT!

YOU'RE RIGHT, COUNT. THAT PILOT HAS SEEN TOO MUCH!

THEN...

STAY UNDER COVER, YOU TOO!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO? THEY CAN'T HEAR YOU! HOW CAN YOU **WARN** THEM?

RUBBERMAN'S ARMS STRETCH OUT DESPERATELY...

I KNOW WHO HE IS! ***HE'S RUBBERMAN!*** AND HE'S TRYING TO ***POINT OUT*** SOMETHING TO US!

HE'S GIVING US AWAY!

A SECOND LATER...

THERE'S MEN DOWN THERE ***WITH GUNS!*** THAT'S WHAT RUBBERMAN WAS TRYING TO TELL US!

RAAT-TAAAT-TAT

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE—AND FAST!

FIRE, YOU FOOLS! ***FIRE!***

THEY'VE HIT US! I'VE LOST CONTROL!

I WAS TOO LATE! ***THEY'RE GOING TO CRASH!***

COME ON! WE'LL HAVE TO JUMP!

THEY DON'T REALISE THERE ARE ***ROCKS*** BELOW THEM! THEY'LL KILL THEMSELVES...!

UUUHHH!

I DID IT! I WAS ABLE TO ***BREAK*** THEIR FALL!

BUT...

NO MORE TRICKS, RUBBERMAN. BULLETS MAY NOT HARM *YOU* BUT THESE GUNS ARE AIMED AT THE OTHERS! TRY ANYTHING AND *THEY* DIE!

OUR LAST HOPE OF ESCAPE HAS FAILED. COUNT ARENA WILL SEE WE *NEVER* GET *ANOTHER* CHANCE!

THEY ARE LED BACK TO CAPTIVITY...

WHAT IS THIS ALL ABOUT? WHO ARE THESE CRIMINALS?

THEY'RE WORSE THAN CRIMINALS, I'M AFRAID! ESPECIALLY THAT DEVIL, COUNT ARENA...!

...HE HAS KIDNAPPED AND KILLED INNOCENT MEN AND THERE IS NO SANE REASON FOR WHAT HE IS DOING!

IN TWO DAYS MY ARENA WILL BE READY FOR THE GREATEST SPECTACLE IN MODERN TIMES!

FOR FORTY-EIGHT HOURS THEY ARE LOCKED IN A DUNGEON. THEN...

YOU ARE ABOUT TO PARTICIPATE IN A DREAM... A A DREAM THAT HAS HAUNTED ME FOR YEARS! BUT FOR YOU, IT WILL BE MORE LIKE A *NIGHTMARE!*

MY ONLY REGRET IS THAT THOSE WHO LAUGHED AT ME... THE FOOLS WHO CALLED ME A *MADMAN* ... CANNOT SHARE YOUR FATE...!

... LEAD THEM AWAY TO *THE ARENA!*

VAST, CONCEALED DOORWAYS RUMBLE OPEN...

WHAT ON EARTH CAN BE WAITING FOR US DOWN *THERE?*

I WILL TELL YOU, RUBBERMAN IT IS THE *DREAM* I SPOKE OF. A MONUMENT TO MY SUPREME GENIUS AS A *MASTER OF SHOWMANSHIP!*

MOMENTS LATER...

AN UNDER-GROUND ARENA! MODELLED ON THOSE OF ANCIENT ROME!

LOOK AT THOSE STATUES! THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT— THE COUNT *IS* INSANE!

TO YOU THREE... WHO HAVE CAUSED ME SO MUCH ANNOYANCE... WILL FALL THE HONOUR OF *OPENING* THIS SPECTACLE. LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT I HAVE PLANNED FOR YOU!

THE COUNT SIGNALS, AND...

FIRST— *THE HAZARDS!* TWO THOUSAND SWORD BLADES, RAZOR-EDGED AND SHARP AS NEEDLES!

FROM THE DARK PASSAGE THAT LEADS TO THE AWESOME ARENA...

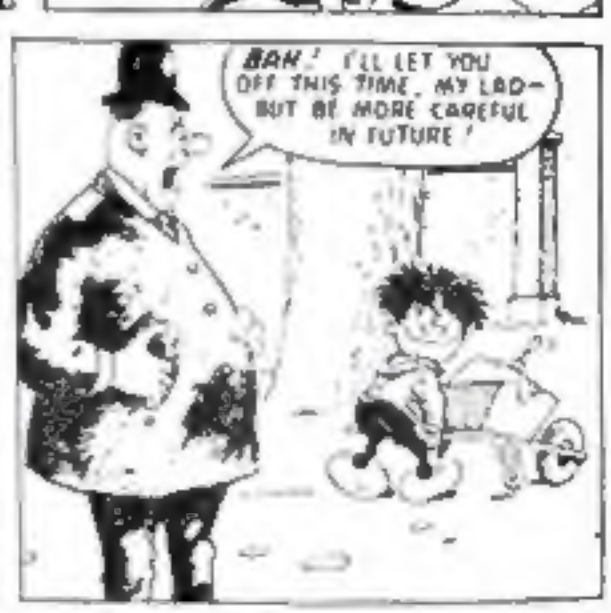
NOW *THE VEHICLES!* I THINK I NEED NOT EXPLAIN ANY FURTHER...!

HE'S GOING TO FORCE US TO TAKE PART IN A *CHARIOT RACE!*

AND SO THE STAGE IS SET FOR A MAD DREAM TO COME TRUE **NEXT WEEK!**

HE'LL INHERIT A MILLION—*IF* HE CAN SPEND THE MONEY HE'S GOT...

RONNIE RICH



I'LL SEND THE REWARD ROUND, RON!
HUH! I GIVE UP!
REWARD! BAH! I LOSE ONE LOT OF MONEY AN' GET JUST AS MUCH BACK! I'LL NEVER INHERIT GRAN'S FORTUNE AT THIS RATE!

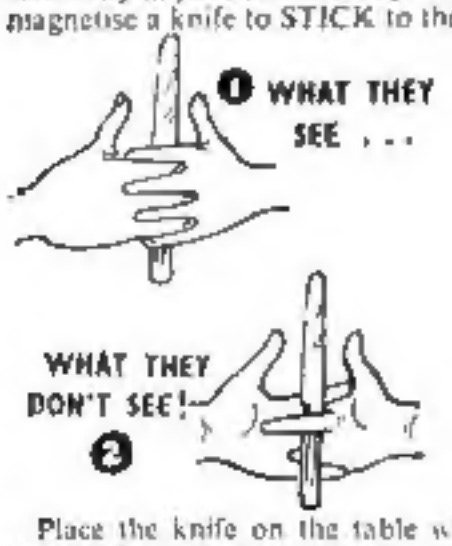
MEET... Mister Knowall

He knows everything there is to know about everything—and he's here to show you what a load of laughs it is to be a Knowall, too!

HERE is a trick that might take a bit of practice, but the giggles you'll get from it later will make it all worthwhile. We'll call it . . .

THE MAGNETIC KNIFE!

Tell the gang you have so much electricity in your hands that you can magnetise a knife to STICK to them.



Place the knife on the table with the blade sticking over the edge. Now you lock your fingers together, press down on the knife—and up it comes, as though stuck to your hands by magnetism!

The secret is that when you joined your fingers together, you kept one finger free as in Picture 2. And you carefully slot the knife under *this* finger when you press your hands down on it.

No-one will see the trick, because all they see are the *backs* of your hands throughout your performance.

SPINNING COIN

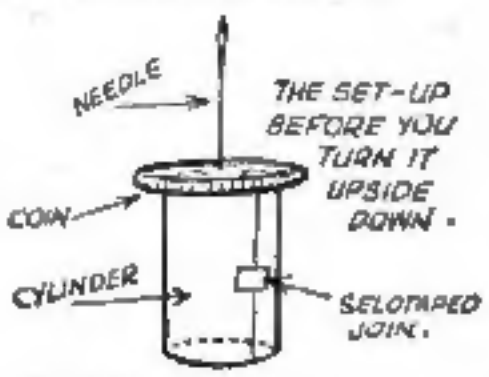
Can you spin a two-shilling piece on the point of a needle? You can't! . . . Then try it this way.

Roll a postcard into a cylinder as shown in the drawing and stick it in place with sellotape or a pin.

Put your coin on top of the cylinder, and place your needle on the centre of the coin.

Turn the whole lot upside down and spin the cylinder. Take the cylinder away—and your coin should be spinning on the needle-point.

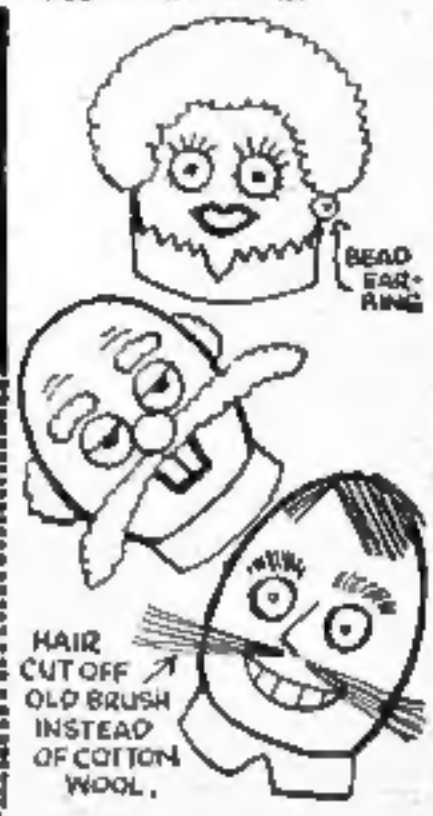
Thanks to Knowall David Eastwood of Ross, Lancashire for this one. But it does take a bit of practice to achieve.



EGG-HEADS . . .

Paste a paper collar round the broken end of your breakfast eggs.

Now paint a funny face on the shell. Stick cotton wool on for hair, beards or moustaches and you'll have quite a giggle at the results.



£1 for Knowalls

Perhaps you know a trick or something that's fun to make or do. If so, send it on a postcard to Mr. Knowall at the address below. If it's printed, you win £1. But, remember, it must be your own idea and not copied from somewhere else.

My favourite feature in SMASH is:

.....

The Feature I don't like is:

.....

My age is: .....

To: Mr. Knowall, SMASH,

64, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

MATCH-TRICKS

Put five matches in a line. Now, can you turn five matches into nothing without taking any away?

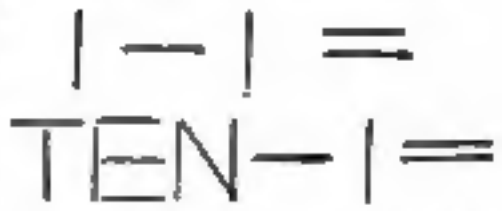
If you can't do that, try making eleven with fourteen matches without taking any away. Go on, try, *before* you look at the answers below.

PENNY PROBLEM

Put six pennies, like this . . .

Now challenge your audience to make four equal numbers of pennies go each way by MOVING ONLY ONE PENNY. The answer is below.

Answers to MATCH TRICKS

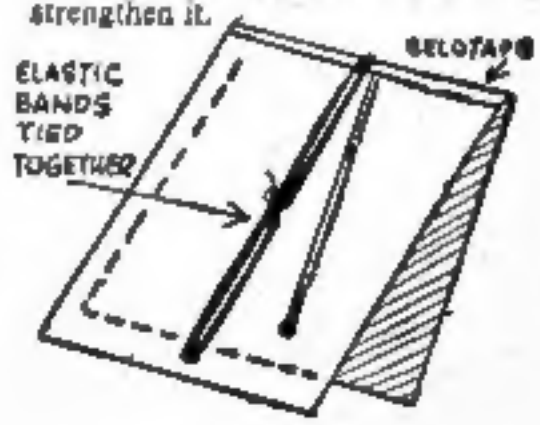


Answer to Penny Problem

Simply place Penny 1 on top of Penny 3.

THE SHOCKER!

If this little gimmick makes your mates jump out of their skins I'll tell you what to do with the skins in some later issue. But right now let's prepare THE SHOCKER and see what happens! All you need is a piece of stiff cardboard ten inches long by six inches wide, some strong elastic bands and sellotape. Score the card across halfway down with a sharp knife and bend it double. Sellotape across the bend to strengthen it.



Now make a hole in each flap at the other end and thread the elastic bands through the holes, tying them together in the middle.

Bend your SHOCKER back on itself and it's all ready for use. For example, place it underneath a book and ask your mate to pick up the book. When he lifts it, the shocker will fly from underneath and leap about the room.

You'll think of dozens of other ways to make people jump with it—that's the fun of being a Knowall.

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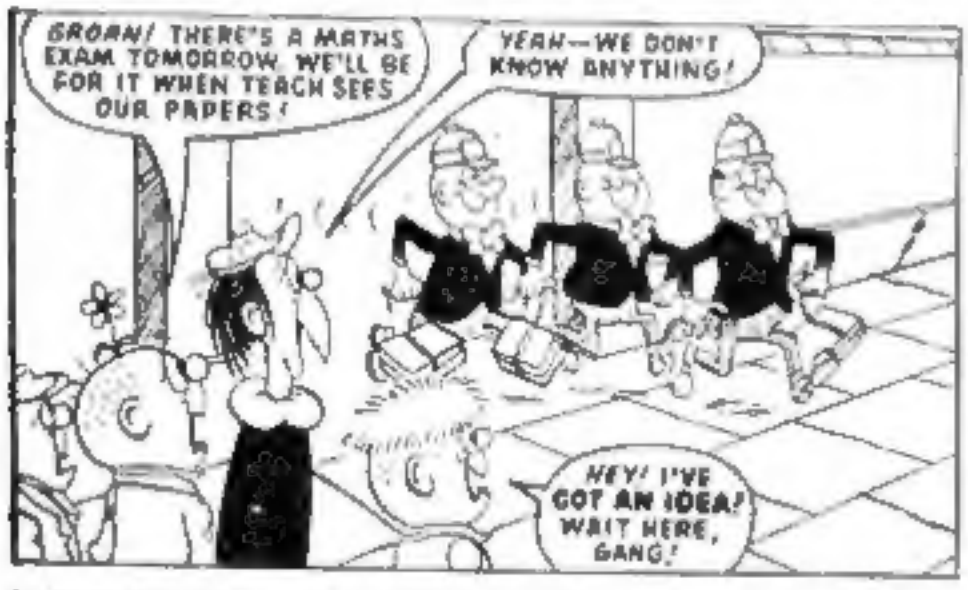
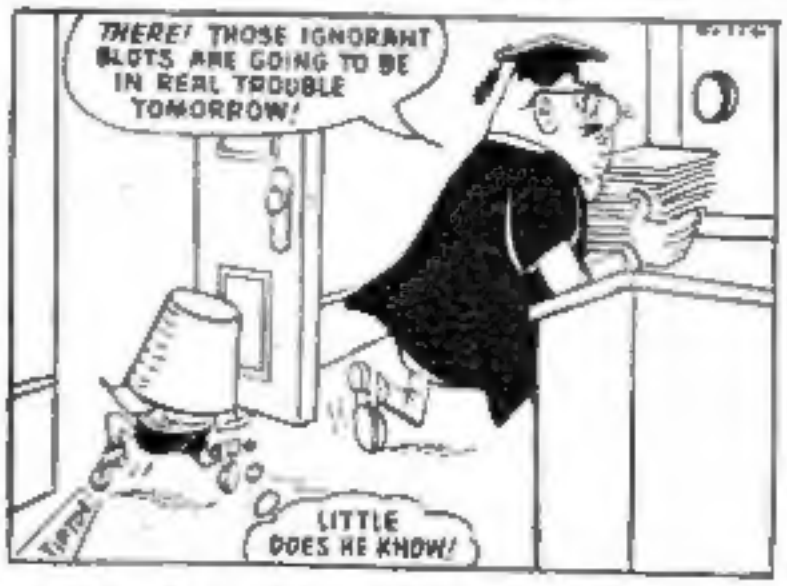
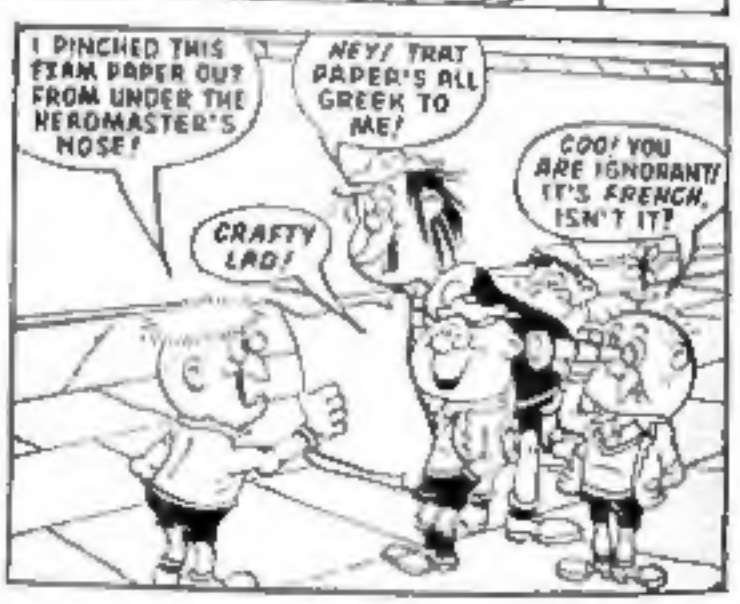
CUT OUT

The SWOTS and the BLOTS


GROAN! THERE'S A MATHS EXAM TOMORROW. WE'LL BE FOR IT WHEN TEACH SEES OUR PAPERS!
YEAH—WE DON'T KNOW ANYTHING!
HEY! I'VE GOT AN IDEA! WAIT HERE, GANG!

AND SO...
TOMORROW'S EXAM QUESTION PAPERS HAVE JUST ARRIVED!
HERE COMES THE HEADMASTER NOW! HE WON'T NOTICE ME IN AMONGST THE THE REST OF THE RUBBISH!




I PINCHED THIS EXAM PAPER OUT FROM UNDER THE HEADMASTER'S NOSE!
HEY! THAT PAPER'S ALL GREEK TO ME!
GOO! YOU ARE IGNORANT! IT'S FRENCH, ISN'T IT?
CRAFTY LAD!

GOTCHA! YOU'RE GONNA GIVE US THE ANSWERS TO THE EXAM QUESTIONS, SWOT!
NO! NO! I CANNOT DO IT! DEATH BEFORE DISHONOUR!
YEAH! OR WE'LL TEAR YOU APART!

RIGHT— I WAS READY FOR SOMETHING LIKE THIS I'VE GOT A DIFFERENT PAPER ALL READY FOR YOU!

GRRR! THAT SNEAKY SWOT!

AND SO BEGINS THE BLOTS' DARKEST HOUR...

ALL RIGHT, GET ON WITH IT! AND DON'T TRY ANYTHING! I'VE GOT YOU COVERED!

BUT THE BLOTS BRING THEIR SECRET WEAPONS INTO PLAY

I'LL PRETEND I HAVEN'T NOTICED

GOT IT!

NOW'S OUR CHANCE! WHILE TEACH ISN'T LOOKING!

HONK!

HA! TAKE THAT!

FANK TEACH'S GOT MY DALEK SPY!

RATATATATAT!

I HAVE THE PICTURES! ARGHH! I AM CROGHT!

CRUNCH!

ERK! I'M TOO LATE!

AFTER THE EXAM

AH! JUST LOOK AT THOSE LOVELY, NEAT PAPERS—TOP MARKS ALL ROUND. NO DOUBT!

OF COURSE, SIR! WHAT ELSE CAN YOU EXPECT FROM GENIUSES LIKE US?

NATURALLY!

COO! NOW IT'S OUR TURN!

AND AS FOR YOU LOT OF CHEATING RASCALS

HE'LL CLOBBER US!

HE WAS A GOOD MATE! SOB! I'LL GIVE HIM A HERO'S BURIAL!

WONDERFUL! SUPERB! MAGNIFICENT!

HUH?

IT WAS TOO MUCH FOR HIM!— TEACH'S FLIPPED HIS LID AT LAST!

YOU'RE A GENIUS! YOU'VE COME UP WITH AN ANTI GRAVITY FORMULA THAT EVERY SCIENTIST IN THE WORLD HAS BEEN LOOKING FOR! BRITAIN WILL BE FIRST ON THE MOON! WE MUST TELL THE SPACE INSTITUTE IMMEDIATELY!

NOT MANY DAYS LATER

THE SPACE INSTITUTE HAS USED YOUR FORMULA TO MAKE ANTI-GRAVITY PLATES FOR SPACESHIPS. THEY WANT YOU TO COME ROUND TO THEIR TESTING STATION TO SEE THE FINISHED JOB!

HOORAY!

YAHOO!

AH! OF COURSE I WON'T GO WITHOUT MY MATES!

LATER.

CONGRATULATIONS MY BOY! BRITAIN'S PROUD OF YOU. PLEASE ACCEPT THIS MEDAL IN APPRECIATION OF YOUR SERVICE

OH, IT WAS NOTHING FOR A GENIUS LIKE ME YOU KNOW!

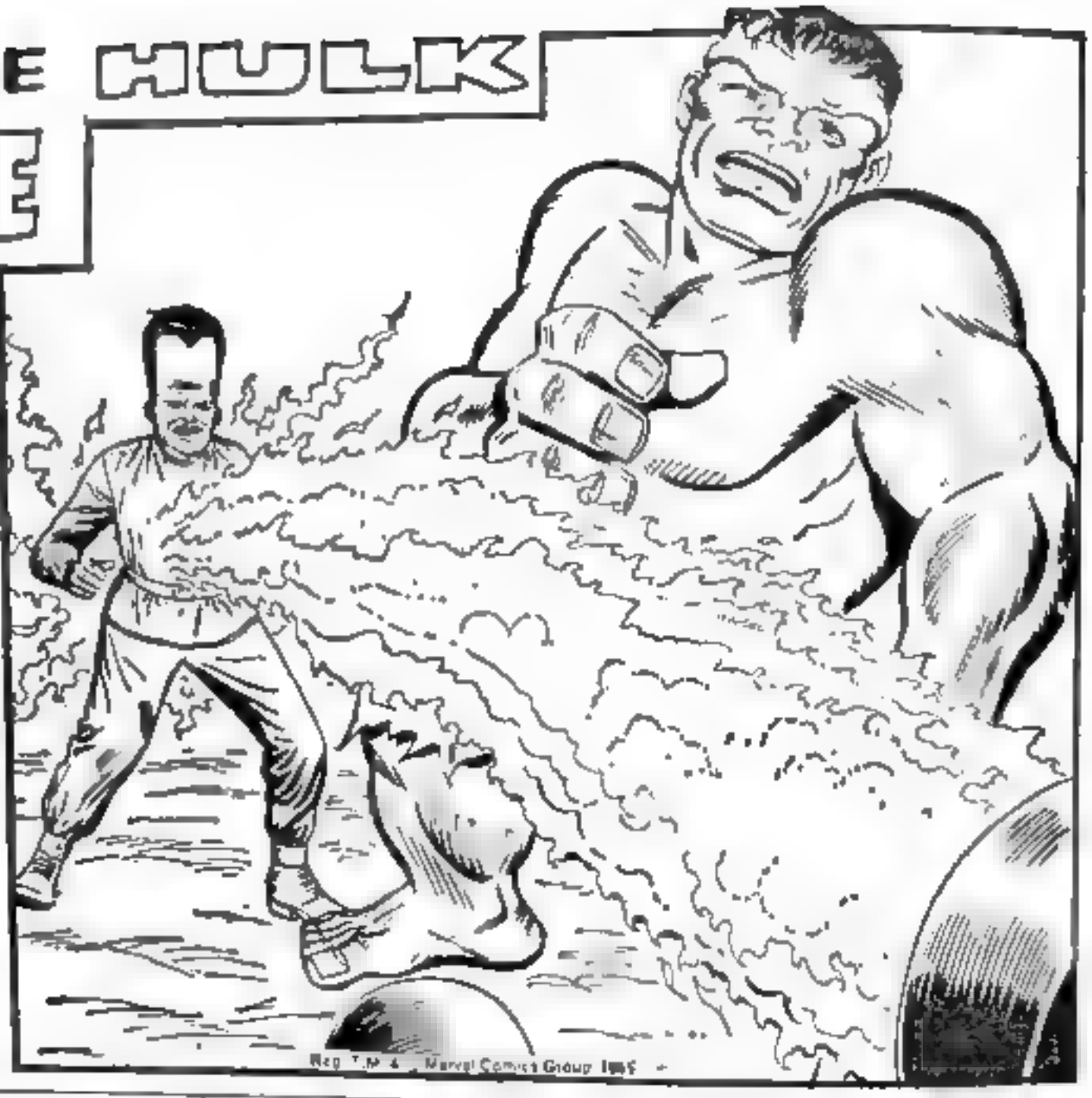
LAST ONE TO THE MOON IS A CISSY!

THAT'S MY BOY!

FIRST ON THE MOON— COURTESY OF THE BLOTS

THE INCREDIBLE HULK

"Within THE MONSTER Dwells A MAN!"



LET'S GET UP TO OUR EPIC EPISODE FAST...

TRAPPED IN HIS CAVE HIDEOUT BY AN ARMY MISSILE FORCE, THE HULK SENDS RICK JONES OUT TO SAFETY... FOR THE GREEN GOLIATH PLANS TO REMAIN WITHIN THE CAVE UNTIL DEATH ITSELF SHALL END HIS UNCANNY ORDEAL!

BUT THEN JUST AS THE TROOPS BEGIN THEIR FINAL ASSAULT, THE TRANSPARENT PROTECTO-IMAGE OF THE EVIL *LEADER* APPEARS...

NOW THAT YOU'RE PROBABLY COMPLETELY CONFUSED, YOU'RE IN JUST THE RIGHT CONDITION TO CONTINUE OUR LITTLE CLASSIC...

THIS IS YOUR *LAST CHANCE*, HULK! SAY THE WORD AND I SHALL *SAVE* YOU FROM THE ARMY... SO THAT WE CAN BE *ALLIES!*

I DON'T NEED *YOU*... OR *ANYBODY!* I'M STILL THE *HULK!* MY *STRENGTH* CAN STILL SAVE ME FROM *ANYTHING!*

GET *BACK*... O.K.! HE'S RIPPING DOWN THE WHOLE WALL OF THE CAVE

HE'S TRYIN' TO KILL US *ALL* HIMSELF INCLUDED!

KRRAK!

YOU DRIVE THEM FROM THE CAVE BUT IT WILL DO YOU NO GOOD THEY'LL ATTACK WITH *ARTILLERY* NEXT AND THEN *MISSILES!*

EVEN *YOU* CAN'T DEFEAT THE ARMY! BUT I CAN ENABLE YOU TO *ESCAPE!*

THEN TOGETHER YOU AND I THE ONLY TWO GREEN-SKINNED HUMANS ON EARTH CAN RULE THE WORLD

NUTS! I DON'T WANT ANY *PART* OF THIS CRUMMY WORLD YOU CAN *HAVE IT!*

THEN, A SECOND LATER

WHOOM

I *TOLD* YOU THEY'D RESORT TO ARTILLERY!

YOUR TIME GROWS SHORT, HULK!

IT'S *USELESS*, GENERAL THE *HULK* WILL NEVER SURRENDER! WE'D HAVE TO WIPE OUT THAT WHOLE *MOUNTAIN* TO GET AT HIM!

THAT'S JUST WHAT WE'LL *DO*, LIEUTENANT TELL THE MISSILE BATTALION THE WORD IS *GO!*

NO, GENERAL ... *DON'T!* YOU *MUSTN'T!*

SILENCE, BOY YOU'RE THE *LAST* ONE I'D *EXPECT* TO PLEAD FOR THAT GREEN-SKINNED MENACE! DIDN'T HE *HOLD* YOU *CAPTIVE??*

NO SIR... IT WASN'T THAT WAY YOU DON'T *UNDERSTAND...!*

I THINK *I'M* BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND, JONES!

WHAT IF HE *WASN'T* THE HULK'S CAPTIVE GENERAL? WHAT IF THEY'RE IN *LEAGUE* WITH EACH OTHER?

BUT BEFORE MAJOR GLEN TALBOTT CAN RECEIVE AN ANSWER THE ORDER OF GENERAL THUNDERBOLT ROSS IS ARRIED OUT AS THE SPEEDING MISSILES ROAR TOWARD THEIR TARGET!

BROOM!

THE ORDER IS "GO"!!

ALTHOUGH ARMED WITH CONVENTIONAL RATHER THAN NUCLEAR WARHEADS THE MIGHTY ROCKETS VIRTUALLY LEVEL THE MINIATURE MOUNTAIN WHICH HOUSES THE HULK'S LAIR...

WHOOFF OOM!

"THAT BARRAGE WILL EITHER FLUSH HIM OUT OR DESTROY HIM!"

AND INSIDE THE NOW CRUMBLING CAVE...

MY EQUIPMENT!! MY GAMMA RAY MACHINES!! THEY'RE BEING WRECKED! SMASHED TO PIECES!

IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE YOU SHARE THEIR FATE! WHY WON'T YOU JOIN ME?

RUMMBLE

I DON'T JOIN ANYONE!! I'M THE HULK! UNDERSTAND?? I DON'T NEED ANYTHING FROM ANYBODY!!

UHHNNNHH!

I WARN YOU, HULK! MY PATIENCE IS NOT INEXHAUSTIBLE! EITHER AGREE TO LET ME TAKE YOU WITH ME NOW OR I LEAVE YOU TO YOUR FATE!

MY EQUIPMENT HAS BEEN DESTROYED SO I CAN'T STOP MYSELF FROM TURNING BACK TO BRUCE BANNER! AND IF I DO CHANGE BACK THE BULLET LODGED IN MY BRAIN WILL KILL ME! BUT THE LEADER IS A SCIENTIST HE MAY HAVE SOME EQUIPMENT!

I'M WAITING FOR YOUR ANSWER!

WHAT HAVE I GOT TO LOSE? EVERY MAN ON EARTH IS MY ENEMY! HOUNDING ME! FEARING ME! I OWE THE HUMAN RACE NOTHING!

OKAY! I'LL DO IT! GET ME OUT OF HERE!

AT LAST!

HIS IMAGE VANISHED! IT JUST FADED AWAY!

HEY! WHERE DID YOU GO?!

SUDDENLY THE FIGURE THAT HAD BEEN THE HULK, JUST A MICRO-SECOND BEFORE, IS TRANSFORMED INTO FLOWING ELECTRO-WAVES!

THE SCIENTIFIC PRINCIPLE INVOLVED IN WHAT YOU ARE ABOUT TO SEE IS TOO COMPLICATED TO EXPLAIN IN DETAIL ON THESE PAGES

SUFFICE IT TO SAY THAT THE ELECTRO-WAVES TRAVEL FROM THE HULK'S DESERT CAVE ACROSS THE ATLANTIC OCEAN, TO THE HEART OF ITALY, AT NEARLY THE SPEED OF LIGHT!

THERE IS NO CAUSE FOR ALARM, HULK! THIS METHOD WHICH I CALL MATTER-PORTATION, IS AS HARMLESS AS IT IS SPECTACULAR!

HEY! WHEN YOU CALLED YOURSELF A GENIUS, YOU WEREN'T JUST WHISTLIN' IN THE DARK!

NATURALLY! THE GAMMA RAY EXPLOSION WHICH TURNED MY SKIN THE COLOUR OF YOURS, GAVE ME THE STRONGEST BRAIN ON EARTH!

JUST AS A SIMILAR GAMMA-RAY ACCIDENT MUST HAVE GIVEN YOU THE STRONGEST BODY ON EARTH!

BUT IN THE CAVE YOU SAID THE SHELLS WERE DESTROYING YOUR EQUIPMENT! SURELY A BRUTE LIKE YOU CAN HAVE NO KNOWLEDGE OF SCIENCE!

I WAS CARELESS! GOTTA WATCH MYSELF!

SKIP THAT! FIRST TELL ME WHERE I AM AND WHY I'M HERE?

YOU ARE IN ONE OF MY MANY HIDDEN LABORATORIES HAVE A NETWORK OF THEM THROUGHOUT THE

THE *HUMANOIDS* WHOM YOU SEE LABORING FOR US ARE THE CREEP [illegible] REPEL AND [illegible]

YEAH I KNOW WE'VE BEEN A FEW TIMES BEFORE

AND SO DO *WE* IN **SMASH** NOS 53 54 57 58 60 [illegible]

THEY ARE HELPING ME WITH MY GREATEST EXPERIMENT THE CREATION OF NEW *LIFE*

A POWER [illegible]

OBSERVE HOW NEW *WARRIOR HUMANOIDS* MATURE FROM THESE EGGS CONSTANTLY AS THEY ARE MERELY *ARTIFICIAL* CREATURES

BUT THEY WERE CREATED FOR *COMBAT* SEE HOW THEY BATTLE EACH OTHER AS SOON AS THEY ARE HATCHED

SO YOU SEE WITH MY GENIUS IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE A *MANKIND* BECOMES MY SLAVE AND YOU SHALL BE THE LEADER OF MY ARMIES OF SLAVES

WELL I'VE SEEN *ENOUGH*! MAYBE IT'S NO USE BUT THE HUMAN RACE AIN'T GONNA BE A CREEP LIKE *YOU* HEY! WHAT'S HAPPENIN' *NOW*?

NO, HE MERELY BEING TAUGHT *NEVER* TO DEFY ME

AS THE TIME YOU STOOD NEXT TO ME YOU WERE HOLDING A POWERFUL ODOURLESS *SLEEP GAS*, AGAINST WHICH I HAVE BEEN IMMUNIZED YOU WERE ALONE ENOUGH TO HAVE FELLED A HERD OF *ELEPHANTS* LONG BEFORE THIS

WHEN YOU AWAKE I'LL GIVE YOU YOUR FIRST *COMMANDS*!

MEANWHILE HALF WAY AROUND THE GLOBE GENERAL ROSS LEADS A TENSE TASK FORCE INTO THE HULK'S NOW DEMOLISHED CAVE

CAREFUL HE MAY STILL BE ALIVE

THE HULK MUST BE BURIED UNDER THE DEBRIS BUT WE'LL DIG UNTIL WE *FIND* HIM

THERE WAS NO WAY HE COULD HAVE GOTTEN OUT AND THERE IS NO TRACE OF HIM *HERE*! HE *MUST* BE DEAD BUT WE'LL NEVER KNOW THEY ALSO KILLED *BRUCE BANNER* AT THE SAME TIME

I WON'T BELIEVE THE HULK'S DEAD UNTIL WE FIND THE BODY HE'S FOOLED US TOO MANY TIMES IN THE PAST HE'S TOO STRONG TOO POWERFUL HE CAN SURVIVE ALMOST *ANYTHING*!

NOTHING COULD HAVE SURVIVED A BARRAGE LIKE THAT

MAJOR TALBOT DOESN'T KNOW ABOUT THE *BULLET* IN HIS SKULL HOW CLOSE TO DEATH HE REALLY IS!

LOOK HERE! ALL THIS *SCIENTIFIC EQUIPMENT* IN THE MIDST OF A BATTLE LIKE THE *HULK*! IT DOESN'T ADD UP UNLESS

UNLESS THIS CAVE BELONGED TO *TWO* MEN THE HULK AND *BRUCE BANNER*!

JONES EVEN THOUGH I CAN'T PROVE IT I *KNOW* THERE WAS A TIE IN BETWEEN THE HULK AND BANNER BEFORE BANNER DIED

WE NEVER *DID* FIND BANNER'S BODY THE *HULK* MUST HAVE MADE OFF WITH IT! DID HE BRING IT *HERE*? YOU MIGHT AS WELL COME CLEAN BOY

I I CAN'T TELL YOU ANYTHING

RICK JONES HOLDS THE *KEY* TO THIS IN SOME WAY SO BOTH THE HULK AND BANNER WERE CONNECTED WITH HIM I WONDER CAN THE HULK BE A PRODUCT OF ONE OF BANNER'S SECRET EXPERIMENTS??

BY *THUNDER*!! I NEVER *THOUGHT* OF THAT TALBOT!

FOR ALL WE KNOW THE HULK *HIMSELF* MIGHT BE A *SUPER-ROBOT*, DEVELOPED BY BRUCE BANNER

TAKE JONES INTO CUSTODY I WANT HIM HELD FOR QUESTIONING!

YES SIR

LET'S GO SON!

IF IF THE HULK IS DEAD NOTHING MATTERS ANY MORE!

AND, IN A VERY SPECIAL BUILDING ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF DIVE

HERE IN THE ETERNAL CITY I HAVE FOUND THE PERFECT HIDE-OUT

TO THE UNSUSPECTING THRONGS PASSING BELOW THIS SPLENDID EDIFICE LOOKS LIKE NOTHING MORE THAN AN EXPENSIVE *ART GALLERY!*

YET HOW LITTLE THEY KNOW OF THE *REAL* TREASURES WHICH ARE LOCKED WITHIN THESE SILENT HALLS

BUT IT IS TIME FOR ME TO GIVE A CALL ON THE *HULK* AGAIN. I MUST FIND A WAY TO BRING HIM COMPLETE UNDER MY CONTROL!

THERE IS SO MUCH ABOUT HIM THAT PUZZLES ME. HIS INTELLIGENCE SEEMS TO HAVE INCREASED SINCE I FIRST SAW HIM. I MUST LEARN *WHY!*

AND I AM CURIOUS AS TO WHAT HE SAID OF THE SCIENTIFIC EQUIPMENT IN THAT CAVE. WAS *HIS!* BUT TIME ENOUGH FOR THAT LATER.

HE CANNOT ESCAPE ME

THEN AS THE *LEADER* TURNS AND BEGINS FROM THE ROOM

HE WILL SLEEP FOR AT LEAST TWO HOURS LONGER. NO HUMAN BODY COULD THROW OFF THE EFFECTS OF SO MUCH SLEEP GAS IN LESS TIME

BUT EVEN HIS BRAIN AND OR ANY QUICK MOVEMENT OF THE *HULK'S* BODY REALLY SETS ALARMS AND ALARMS

HOWEVER THE SLEEP GAS WHICH HIS TANK LUNGS SUCKED OFF A RECORD TIME HAD AN UNEXPECTED EFFECT ON THE GREEN GOLIATH. ONE WHICH COULD PROVE *FATAL!*

THE GAS SET OFF A *REACTION!* MY BODY CHEMISTRY IS CHANGING CHANGING BACK TO *BRUCE BANNER!!*

IF THE CHANGE OCCURS I'LL DIE *INSTANTLY!!* I'VE GOT TO *STOP!*

IT IS HAPPENING SLOWLY. I'VE STILL GOT *TIME!* PRECIOUS TIME. BUT, WHAT CAN I *DO* WITH IT??

I NEED SPECIAL MACHINES GAMMA RAY DEVICES CHEMICALS. WITHOUT THEM I'M *LOST!* MAYBE HERE IN THE *LEADER'S* LABORATORY

THERE'S NOTHING HERE THAT I CAN *USE!* IT WOULD TAKE TOO LONG TO CHANGE THE EQUIPMENT. AND MY FINGERS ARE TOO BLUNT. I COULDN'T *DO* IT!

A MILLION BUCKS WORTH OF TUBES, WIRES AND ELECTRONIC JUNK AND *NOTHING* THAT CAN SAVE ME FROM MAKING THE *LAST* CHANGE OF MY LIFE!!

CRASH

WELL IT GOTTA GO I'LL TAKE HALF OF THIS CRUMMY PLACE *WITH* ME

IT IS NOT *RIGHT* NOT *FAIR!!* I'VE ACCOMPLISHED *NOTHING!* IT'S ALL BEEN A *WASTE!*

I *CAN'T* END LIKE THIS. I WON'T *LET* IT!!

FLOUNDERING DESPERATELY STRIKING OUT SAVAGELY THE HULK'S FINGERS ACCIDENTALLY COME IN CONTACT WITH A FATEFUL BUTTON ON THE WALL

RRRRRRR

THAT BUTTON *NOW* WHAT DO I DO??

SUB MARINER'S

THE LEADER

RRRRRRRRR

THE TAPE OVER A MAN STATED THAT HE HAS SEEN AN ANGRY GREEN GIANT IN THE LAB

IT MUST BE THE HULK! HE'S AWAKE AND ON A RAMPAGE!

I MUST GET HIM BACK INTO MY CONTROL IF HE GAINS STRIPED HE CAN CAUSE UNTOLD DAMAGE!

IT'S TIME FOR HIM TO LEARN THE LITTLE SECRET OF MY GIANT ELECTRONIC SCULPTURE

AND AS THE LEADER SKILFULLY OPERATES HIS MASTER ELECTRONIC GUIDANCE MACHINES

THEY'RE NOT STATUES! THEY'RE ANCIENT ALIEN HUMANOIDS COMING AT ME!

I CAN'T LET 'EM SLOW ME DOWN NOW! I'LL BE TRANSFORMED BACK TO BANNER IN MINUTES!

BUT EVEN IF I BEAT 'EM ALL CAN'T HELP ME

NOTHING I DO CAN STOP THE CHANGE NOW! I'M JUST WASTING ON ENERGY ALL FOR NOTHING!

ALRIGHT! COME AN GET ME! WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE? IF I WANTED TO I COULD TAKE ALL THREE OF YA IN ONE SWAT!

MY HEAD'S BEGINNING TO THROB! THAT MEANS MY TIME'S ALMOST RUN OUT!

NO WONDER HE POUNDED THAT CLUB AT ME! IT'S LIKE A RAY BLASTER! AN HOUR AGO I WOULDN'T EVEN HAVE FELT IT

BUT NOW I'M LOSING MY STRENGTH FAST! IF ONLY I COULD STOP MYSELF

AND THEN THE INJURED RAGE HULK BEGINS THE GREATEST BATTLE OF HIS LIFE AGAINST HIS INHUMAN ADVERSARIES

SO STRONG IS HIS RESOLVE SO UNSHAKABLE HIS POWER THAT THE DESPERATE SURGE OF ENERGY FROM HIS OWN BRAIN ACTUALLY STRENGTHENS THE MUSCLES OF HIS BODY

INSTANT CHANGE I WON'T LET MYSELF CHANGE

FOR IF I CHANGE I DIE!!

NEXT ISH OUR HULK SERIES TAKES OFF IN A SOMEWHAT NEW DIRECTION WE DON'T WANT TO REVEAL ANY SECRETS NOW BUT IF YOU HAPPEN TO BUY IT WE DON'T THINK YOU'LL BE SORRY! NUFF SAID!

BE A SMASHER AND WRITE TO SMASH!—

you'll win £1 if your letter is printed!

BUCKY! LET GO! IT MIGHT BE BOOBY-TRAPPED! YOU CAN'T DEACTIVATE THE BOMB WITHOUT ME! DROP OFF!
YOU'RE RIGHT, CAP! I SEE THE FUSE! IT'S GONNA BLOW!
"AND THOSE WERE THE LAST WORDS THAT BRAVE, WONDERFUL LAD EVER UTTERED! MAY THE LORD REST HIS SOUL!"
BUCKY!! IT EXPLODED! BUCKY'S GONE!

Dear A[illegible] C[illegible]
I w[illegible] P[illegible]
d[illegible]
th[illegible]
g[illegible]
e[illegible]
an[illegible]
J[illegible]
a B[illegible] B[illegible]
de[illegible]
Hand & Spiderman

P[illegible]
S[illegible]

● *Alf and Cot*

● *Rubberman* It dressed in rubber clothe[illegible] See I R[illegible] *Smash is full of surprises. This flash back explains all. A Pound is on its way to* [illegible] *from SMASH! for will have to wr*[illegible] *a P*[illegible] *o win that Spiderman Sweatshirt.*

Dear A[illegible]
(Ba[illegible] SMA[illegible] No[illegible]
Bruce Wayne[illegible] B[illegible]
happens that[illegible]
[illegible] SMA[illegible]
but ag[illegible] S[illegible]
re[illegible]
[illegible]
be[illegible]
Mo[illegible] SMA[illegible]
tre[illegible]

PS [illegible]
to[illegible] and the Hulk

Robert E[illegible]
South Shields Du[illegible]

● *All you Belfast who wrote to say that smoking is not Bruce Wayne's HABIT are dead right. But he has been known to relax with an occasional pipe.*

Alf and Cot.

Dear Alf and Cot.
In panel four on the second page of the Legend Testers No. 55 18th Feb ary Danny Charters throws Ro o Stones a sword. Ro o Stones catches i in his left hand and in panel eight he has the sword in his right hand. Then in panel nine he has it in his left hand again. Why does he keep swapping hands with the sword, or is there a mistake?

Alan Barnes,
Burton, Staffs.

● *If we ever make a movie of this story you'll see Rollo juggling the sword from one hand to the other before he lunges at Black Shield. Remember that the Legend Testers are super-athletes. Their left arms are every bit as strong as their right.*

Alf and Cot.

Dear Alf and Cot
I am typing this letter for my handwriting is not very good especially when writing letters to such important chaps like yourselves. I am writing to you about a few facts on Thor the Thunder God and Odin his father. Thor is no new hero you know. In fact he is several centuries old. He was a god believed in by the Norsemen a race of people who worshipped him as the Thunder God. In the American stories he has golden hair but in Norse legends he had black hair. He still had his enchanted mallet and black belt of strength. The most amazing thing about Thor is that he has a day named after him which is Thorsday better known as Thursday. If you do not believe what I say you can look the sub,ect up in the encyclopaedia under Gods Thor and Norse.
I think SMASH is Fab and so is the HULK. I read SMASH WHAM and POW AND THEY ARE GREAT.

J Rylatt
London N3.

● *We don't like to mention it but Saturday is fast becoming better known as Smashday among you Power Packed People which is practically everyone you meet these days.*

Alf and Cot

Want all your fave SMASH! but d you wish to have a BOOK—just fill in the form and send it with your letter. We'll take note of what you say, and you'll finish up with 32 pages of pure bliss!

My favourite feature in SMASH! is:

The feature I don't like is:

To: SMASH, 64, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

YOUNG ANGLERS GO FOR

ANGLER'S MAIL

ONLY 6d EVERY FRIDAY

Every week in Angler's Mail you find the most helpful, friendly advice specially written for you by Britain's top angling experts—Peter Wheat on coarse fishing, Derek Fletcher on sea angling. In every issue your own angling Pen Pals column with the choice of a Mitchell sea rod or a Mitchell fixed-spool reel for the best letter of the week from a reader under 16.

PLUS VALUABLE FREE PRIZES EVERY WEEK

Top-quality Rods and Reels to be won in the fairest-ever specimen fish contests

Charlie's Choice

THE TV SET WITH A DIFFERENCE...

DAD'S PIPE ALWAYS SMASHING BUBBLES! LOOK AT THOSE BEAUTIES THERE!

THIS IS THE BEST BURSTING THEM!

OH NO! I'VE KNOCKED DAD'S PIPE OFF THE TABLE!

CRASH!

BANG GOES MY POCKET MONEY FOR THE NEXT SEVEN WEEKS. DAD WILL MAKE ME BUY A NEW ONE

I'VE JUST HAD A GREAT IDEA! THE MAN FROM UNCLE IS ON THE TELLY SO I'LL SNITCH ONE OF MISTER WAVERLEY'S PIPES - HE NEVER SMOKES THEM ANYWAY!

INSIDE THE TELLY

AAGH! WHAT'S THIS? WHAT FIENDISH NEW WEAPON HAS THRUSH DEVISED NOW?

SNITCH!

ERR MY PIPE!

NO! NO! GOT IT - AND IT'S EXACTLY THE SAME AS DAD'S!

AAGH! MISTER SOLO! THRUSH HAVE PINCHED MY BEST BRIAR! AFTER THEM!

OH NO! HE'S SENT NAPOLEON SOLO AFTER ME! HERE HE COMES!

HELP! HELP! I'M NOT A MARRIED MAN BUT THIS IS MARRIAGE! SAVE ME!

LOOK OUT, CHARLIE! JAPS 'ON SO O S SHOOT VG AT YOU!

PHOOF!

AAGH! ROTTEN OLD SOLO'S HISSING A GAS CLOUD AFTER ME!

JUNK SHOP

ONE HOPES THESE THINGS ARE WORKING

YEOW! I WONDER IF BLOWING THE GAS BACK OLD SOLO'S IN FOR A SHOCK

AAGH! CAUGHT IN MY OWN TRAP THE GUSH HAS GOT ME

IT'S A GOOD JOB DON'T WORM FOR THE SHOP OLD SOLO WOULDN'T STAND A CHANCE!

BACK HOME

HEH HEH! NOW I'LL PUT DAD'S BROKEN PIPE IN SOLO'S POCKET— HE'LL NEVER KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!

BACK YOU GO AND GIVE MISTER WAVERLEY HIS PIPE SWIGGER

YOU BOTHERING IDIOT MISTER SOLO HAS REFUSED MY PIPE SALES 'S-O D F SENT WATER NEPTUNE'

BB BUT-

LATER

I BET DAD WOULD LOOK EVEN HAPPIER IF HE KNEW THAT WAS MISTER WAVERLEY'S PIPE HE'S SMOKING! THE DAD FROM UNCLE— THAT'S MY DAD!

SMASH

IT'S TERRIFIC!

Just in case there is anyone who still has doubts about this being the age of Power, here is the latest proof.

It all started with WHAM . . . and you saw it! We gave you SMASH . . . and you bought it! We introduced POW . . and you read it! And when we followed with FANTASTIC . . . you saved up for it!

And still we heard the cry for more!

Well, you know us! We don't like to stand by and see people waste money on non-essentials like food and other such luxuries when they can buy a new Power Comic instead . . . so here's our latest effort in the selfless cause of serving humanity. It's . . .

A POWER COMIC

IT'S TERRIFIC

A POWER COMIC

AND IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE US JUST TAKE A LOOK AT THIS ALL-STAR LINE-UP . . .

GIANT MAN

PRINCE NAMOR, THE SUB-MARINER

THOR

DOCTOR STRANGE

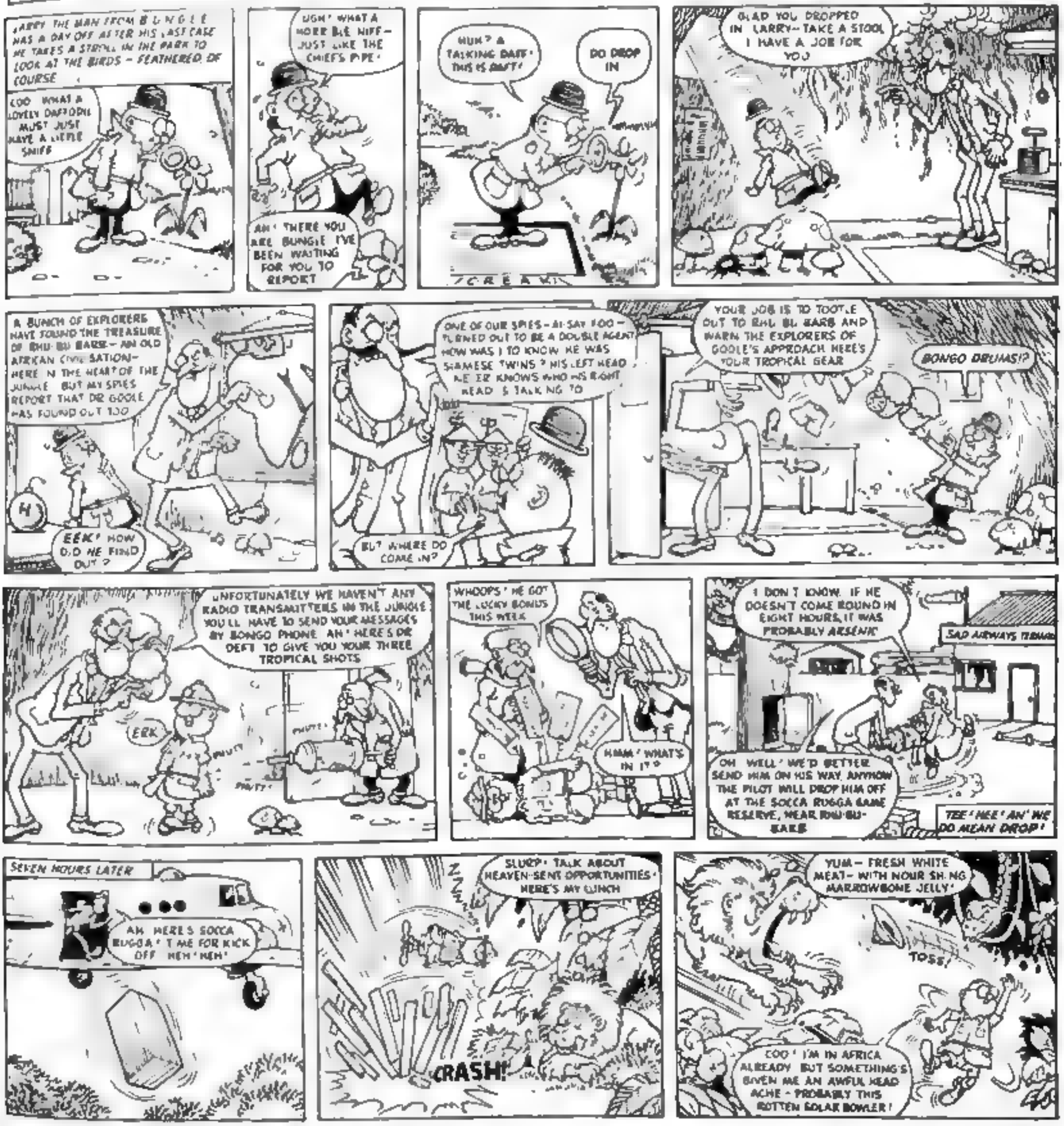
IRON MAN

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group

And if you are wondering what Thor and Iron Man are doing in TERRIFIC . . . heh! heh! That's just what we wanted you to wonder!

The wondrous FREE gift itself is sufficient to bring about riots! And TERRIFIC will be a sensation next Saturday. We just hope YOU'LL be one of the lucky ones who get to the shops early enough.

THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.


LARRY THE MAN FROM B U N G L E HAS A DAY OFF AFTER HIS LAST CASE HE TAKES A STROLL IN THE PARK TO LOOK AT THE BIRDS – FEATHERED, OF COURSE
COO WHAT A LOVELY DAFFODIL MUST JUST HAVE A LITTLE SNIFF
UGH! WHAT A HORRIBLE WIFF – JUST LIKE THE CHIEFS PIPE!
AH! THERE YOU ARE BUNGLE I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU TO REPORT
HUH? A TALKING DATE! THIS IS DAFT!
DO DROP IN
CREAK
GLAD YOU DROPPED IN LARRY – TAKE A STOOL I HAVE A JOB FOR YOU
A BUNCH OF EXPLORERS HAVE FOUND THE TREASURE OF BHU-BU BARB – AN OLD AFRICAN CIVILISATION – HERE IN THE HEART OF THE JUNGLE BUT MY SPIES REPORT THAT DR GOOLE HAS FOUND OUT TOO
EEK! HOW DID HE FIND OUT?
ONE OF OUR SPIES – AI SAY FOO – TURNED OUT TO BE A DOUBLE AGENT HOW WAS I TO KNOW HE WAS SIAMESE TWINS? HIS LEFT HEAD HE ER KNOWS WHO HIS RIGHT HEAD IS TALKING TO
BUT WHERE DO I COME IN?
YOUR JOB IS TO TOOTLE OUT TO BHU BU BARB AND WARN THE EXPLORERS OF GOOLE'S APPROACH HERE'S YOUR TROPICAL GEAR
BONGO DRUMS!?
UNFORTUNATELY WE HAVEN'T ANY RADIO TRANSMITTERS IN THE JUNGLE YOU'LL HAVE TO SEND YOUR MESSAGES BY BONGO PHONE AN' HERE'S DR DEET TO GIVE YOU YOUR THREE TROPICAL SHOTS
ERK
PHUTT!
PHUTT!
WHOOPS! HE GOT THE LUCKY BONDS THIS WEEK
HMM! WHAT'S IN IT?
I DON'T KNOW. IF HE DOESN'T COME ROUND IN EIGHT HOURS, IT WAS PROBABLY ARSENIC
SAD AIRWAYS TERMINUS
OH WELL! WE'D BETTER SEND HIM ON HIS WAY ANYHOW THE PILOT WILL DROP HIM OFF AT THE SOCCA RUGGA GAME RESERVE, NEAR BHU-BU-BARB
TEE! HEE! AN' WE DO MEAN DROP!
SEVEN HOURS LATER
AH HERE'S SOCCA RUGGA! TIME FOR KICK OFF HEH! HEH!
SLURP! TALK ABOUT HEAVEN-SENT OPPORTUNITIES! HERE'S MY LUNCH
CRASH!
YUM – FRESH WHITE MEAT – WITH NOURISHING MARROWBONE JELLY!
TOSS!
COO! I'M IN AFRICA ALREADY BUT SOMETHING'S GIVEN ME AN AWFUL HEAD ACHE – PROBABLY THIS ROTTEN SOLAR BOWLER!

CHOKED THE RSP A SNA.. HEAR OF TH S?

WHEW THAT'S A WE ONT OFF AN AN SD

RIGHT M ON MY WAY RMI. BU BARB OR B IST

...TOR T LARRY THAT'S A NOTE OF STARVING ...NTA ...AND F ...FRUSTRATED HERO FROM BRYDORS

YL AMMY A FUND PAK- E... MARKER SWORD SL ...BER

DRAT MY COMPASS HAS GONE WLST

CHOMP REA.. BRADFORD LINEN FRESH FROM T MIL SLURP

HELP I'VE ALREADY LOST MY SHIRT N THIS RACE PUFF GASP!

SIX HOURS LATER

PUFF GAS PUFF CAN GO ON

JUST ONE MORE STEP LITTLE MORSEL MORTAL AND ALL YOUR TROUBLES WILL BE OVER

WHAT'S THAT? AM SEE NG THINGS OR S THAT A CAMPFIRE? ...L F ND HE P THERE THEY'RE SURE TO HAVE A FLY SWAT OR SOMETHING

SNAP!

BAH MISSED!

THEY MUST BE THE BRU BU BARB EXPLORERS M SAVED SAVED!

OH NO!

SKID!

HELLO WHY DON'T YOU ...OIN US FOR A B TE?

PLEASED TO MEET YOU GOODBYE

HEY WAIT A MINUTE! DON'T BE UNSOCIABLE I'D LIKE TO SHOW YOU MY PETS BEFORE YOU GO!

EEK! NOT LIKELY!

OR PERHAPS I'LL SHOW YOU TO THEM IT'S NICE AND COSY DOWN THERE

GULP!

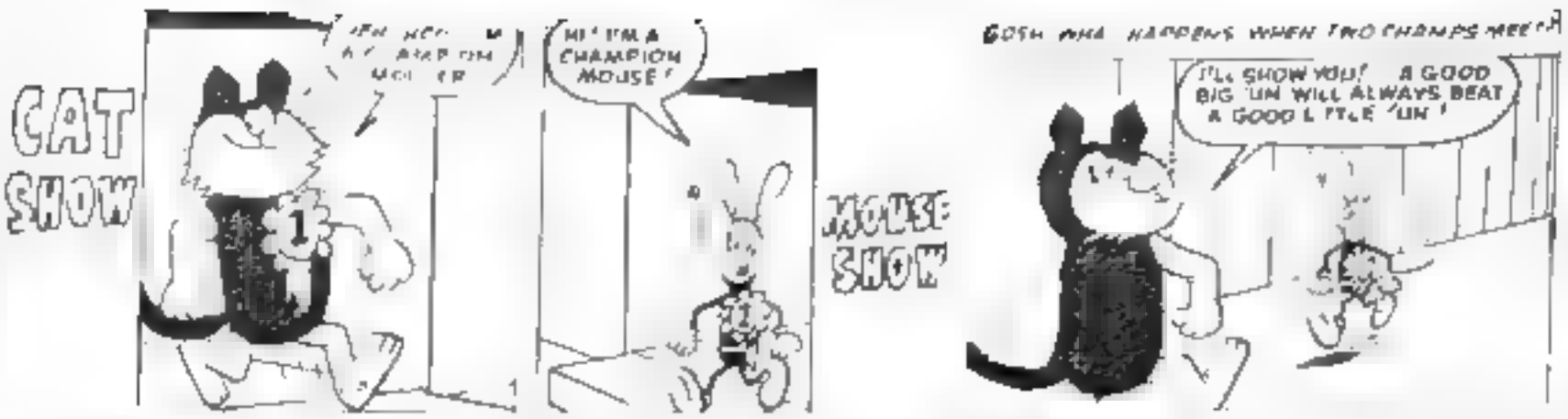
HISS!

RATTLE!

SLITHER

STICK AROUND READERS! NEXT WEEK'S EPISODE IS SURE TO HAVE A STING IN IT!

DANGER MOUSE


CAT SHOW
HI! I'M A CHAMPION MOUSE!
MOUSE SHOW
GOSH WHAT HAPPENS WHEN TWO CHAMPS MEET!
I'LL SHOW YOU! A GOOD BIG 'UN WILL ALWAYS BEAT A GOOD LITTLE 'UN!

GOT THE WORLD ON YOUR BACK?— PUT AN INCREDIBLE HULK T-SHIRT ON IT INSTEAD!

* 100% COTTON
* IN EYE-BRUISING HULK COLOUR
* CHEST-SIZES 28/30/32 - 6/11 POST FREE
* CHEST-SIZES 34/36/38 - 8/11 POST FREE

CUT OUT THIS COUPON AND POST IT WITH YOUR REMITTANCE TO: SMASH, DEPT. S.M.T's, ROCHESTER X, KENT

PRIVILEGE ORDER FORM

TO SMASH Dept S M T
Rochester X Kent

NAME
ADDRESS

Tear No. of

NAME (Block Letters)
ADDRESS (Block Letters)

from SMASH Dept S M T'S Rochester X Kent

PLEASE CUT NEATLY ALONG BROKEN LINE

PLEASE CHECK THAT BOTH PARTS OF COUPON ARE COMPLETED.

ROLLO STONES AND DANNY CHARTERS...

THE LEGEND TESTERS

DECREE THAT THIS DAY A GREAT PROCESSION SHALL BE HELD TO SHOW MY

AND YOU, MY FAITHFUL PETS, SHALL HAVE THE HONOUR OF DRAWING MY CARRIAGE THROUGH THE CITY!

KEEP YOUR

AS THEY

ROYAL PROCESSION ARE UNDER WAY, KRUNKIN

SAFETY

DACHE'S THE DOOR

BRIMMING THOUGH HE IS WITH THE LUST FOR EVIL REVENGE, EVEN KRUNNIN CAN HARDLY REPRESS A SHUDDER AT THE TERRIBLE THING HE IS DOING! FOR HE KNOWS FULL WELL THE HORROR THAT DWELLS BEYOND THE GREAT DOOR

THERE IS A SECOND OF SILENCE - AND THEN THE VERY AIR SEEMS TO SHUDDER BENEATH THE SAVAGERY OF THE CRY THAT RISES TO THE MOUNTAIN PEAKS! AND THROUGH THIS OPEN DOORWAY COME THE PRIMITIVES!

AH-AHH MMRAAH!

GO! GO ENJOY THE FREEDOM FOR WHICH YOU HAVE HUNGERED FOR GENERATIONS! DESTROY KING TARLA AND ALL THAT IS HIS!

BUT IN HIS EVIL JOY KRUNNIN ALLOWS HIMSELF TO BE SEEN!

AMRHHH!

YAAAGH!

COARSE HANDS THAT ARE HUMAN, AND YET **NOT** HUMAN, SEIZE KRUNNIN...

YAAAGH! YAAAGH!

NO! NO! YOU MUSTN'T KILL ME!

I GAVE YOU YOUR FREEDOM! YOU MUST KILL ALL THE OTHER ANIMALS! **BUT NOT ME!** NOT... AAAAAAGH!

AND THUS IT IS THAT KRUNNIN, WHO PLANNED FOR ALL HIS FELLOW ANIMALS TO BE DESTROYED, IS THE FIRST TO DIE!

MEANWHILE, IN THE CITY THE ROYAL PROCESSION HAS BEGUN...

LONG LIVE KING TARLA!

KING TARLA MUST BE A POPULAR FELLOW! JUST LISTEN TO THE CHEERS!

RAAA!

LISTEN AGAIN, DANNY! THOSE AREN'T *CHEERS* ANY LONGER...

AAAAAH!

AAAH!

...THEY'RE CRIES OF TERROR!

AH— MRAAH!

NO! HELP!

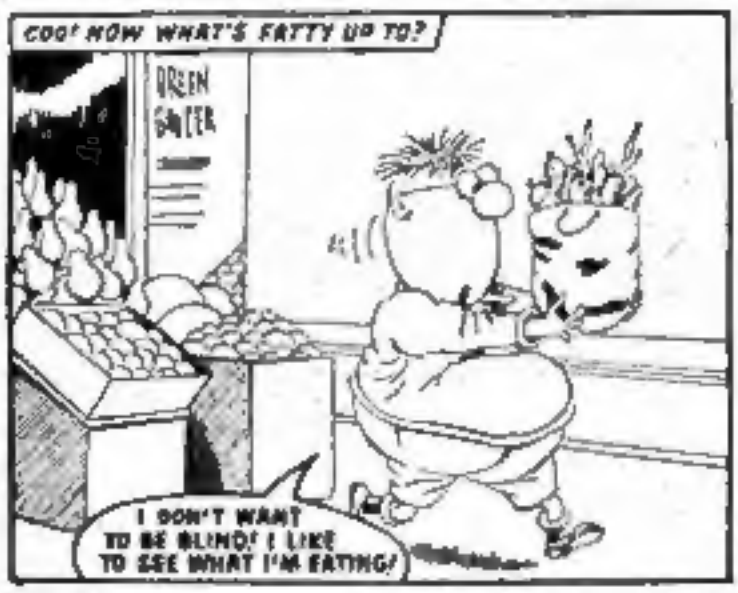
NEXT ISH: TO THE DEATH!

THE NERVS

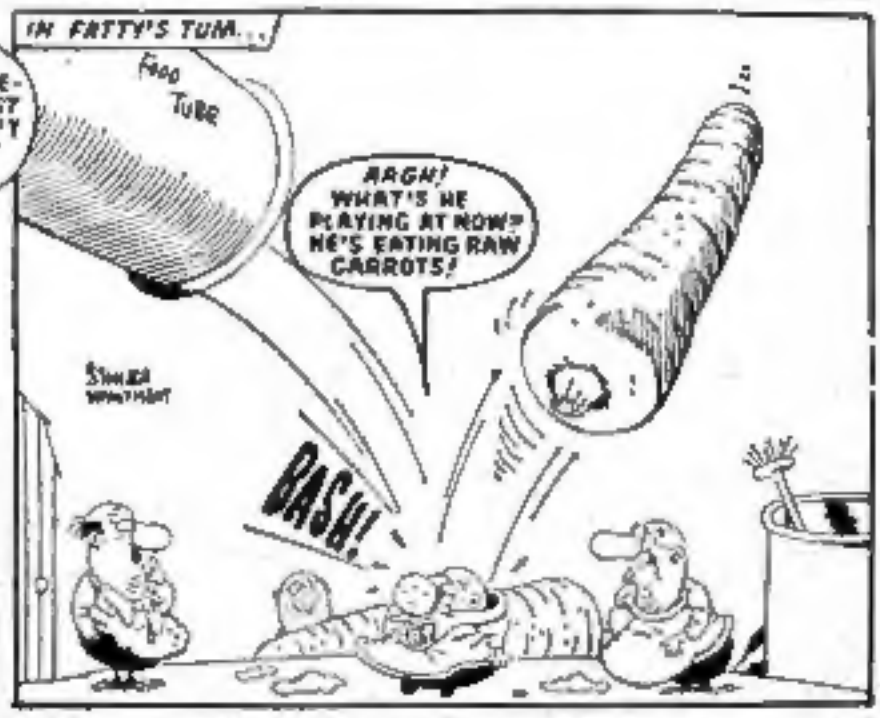
I CAN'T BE BOTHERED CLEANING FATTY'S EYE-BALLS TODAY! I'LL HAVE A READ INSTEAD!
EYE DEP?
EYE LID

ALL EYE-BALLS MUST BE KEPT CLEAN
EYE LID
COO! THEY'RE FILTHY—BUT WHO CARES? HEH! HEH!

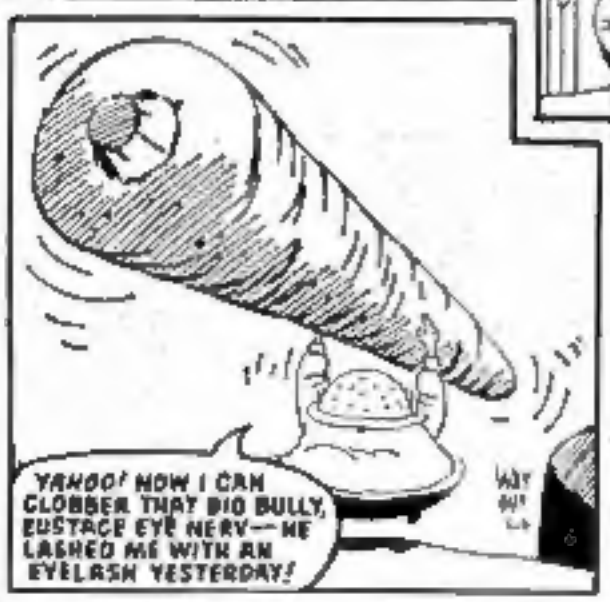
FATTY DOES!
HELP! I CAN HARDLY SEE MY FINGER! I'M GOING BLIND!


COO! NOW WHAT'S FATTY UP TO?
GREEN GATER
I DON'T WANT TO BE BLIND! I LIKE TO SEE WHAT I'M EATING!

BACK HOME...
THEY SAY CARROTS ARE GOOD FOR THE EYE-SIGHT— AND THEY MUST BE, BECAUSE I HAVEN'T EVER SEEN A RABBIT WEARING GLASSES!
MUNCH! CRUNCH!

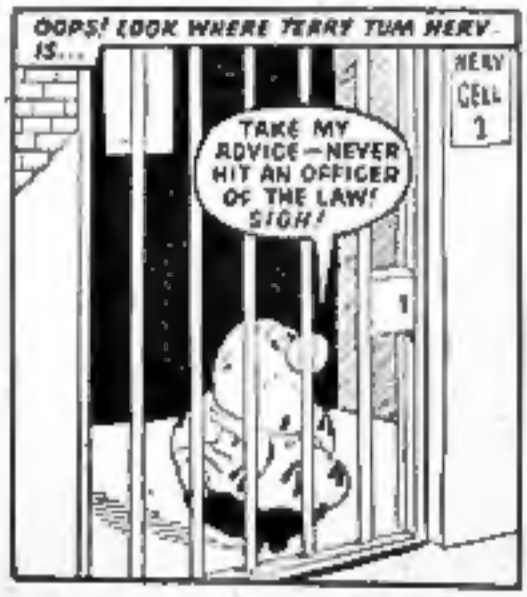

IN FATTY'S TUM...
FOOD TUBE
AARGH! WHAT'S HE PLAYING AT NOW? HE'S EATING RAW CARROTS!
BASH!

GRRR! THAT LOT CAN STAY THERE! WE'VE JUST FINISHED CLEANING UP AFTER BREAKFAST — SEVEN EGGS AND A POUND AND A HALF OF STREAKY BACON!
YEAH! IT'S NOTHING BUT WORK FOR US POOR TUM NERVS!
COO! THOSE CARROTS WOULD MAKE SMASHING CLUBS!


YAHOO! NOW I CAN CLOBBER THAT BIG BULLY, EUSTACE EYE NERV— HE LASHED ME WITH AN EYELASH YESTERDAY!

NOW THEN, LAD, WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING WITH THAT CARROT, EH?
BONK!
BONK!

CRASH!
AARGH!
HEH! HEH! GET YOURSELF A DECENT TRUNCHEON P.C. NICK!


OOPS! LOOK WHERE TERRY TUM NERV IS...
NERV CELL 1
TAKE MY ADVICE—NEVER HIT AN OFFICER OF THE LAW! SIGH!

COO! NOW'S MY CHANCE TO ESCAPE!
LOST
ANSWERS TO THE NAME OF ALBERT
WANTED
REWARD
BELOW THE MONEY

MEANWHILE...

WHAT DO I DO WITH THIS BLOOMING THING?

HEH! HEH! I'LL SHOW YOU!

AAGH! IT'S TERRY! HE'S ESCAPED!

THIS TIME I'LL MAKE SURE I HIT HIM HARD ENOUGH!

SMACK!

BLOOK!

HEH! HEH! WITH THE SERGEANT'S UNIFORM ON NOBODY WILL STOP ME!

NOW TO BLATTER THAT TWERP EUSTACE!

AAGH! IT'S THE COPS! THEY'VE COME TO GET ME FOR NOT DOING MY WORK!

EYE

ALL EYE — BALLS MUST BE KEPT CLEAN!

RIGHT! NOW YOU'RE FOR IT, EUSTACE EYE NERK!

I'LL DO IT! I'LL DO IT! I WAS ONLY HAVING A LITTLE REST! HONEST! LEAVE IT TO ME! I'LL GET THEM CLEAN!

EYE LID

EYE

?

VERY NICE, BUT THAT WASN'T WHAT I CAME FOR!

IT W-WASN'T?

?

NO—THIS IS WHAT I CAME FOR!

AAGH! BLOOK!

BOP!

I RECKON THAT MUST'VE BEEN TERRY TUM NERK! SIGH!

AND SO...

YAHOO! I CAN SEE AS CLEAR AS DAY NOW! MY EYES ARE BETTER! THOSE CARROTS DID THE TRICK!

RUBBISH! HOW COULD CARROTS DO IT?

MEANWHILE...

IT WAS THANKS TO CARROTS AND ME! AN' ALL I GET IS JAIL AGAIN! SIGH!

GRIMLY FEENDISH
HEH! HEH! WATCH THIS, FOLKS! MY BEST GAG YET!
RETREAT AT THE DOUBLE!
???
ZOOM
BOOM!
HEH! HEH! WHAT AN INVENTION! EXPLODING TEA CUPS!
THANKS FOR TELLING ME NOW!
LATER...
THIS IS A TEA-SET FOR THE COP SHOP—WITH MY SPECIAL EXPLODING CUPS! HEH! HEH!
HELLO, BOSS! I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE A CUP OF TEA BEFORE YOU LEFT! TEA UP!
AAGH! WOO! RUN FOR IT!
BOOM!
WAAGH! MY GREATEST PLAN RUINED! GRR! SPIFFLICATION!
HELP! HOW WAS I TO KNOW? HELP!

LESLIE CROWTHER SAYS:

SUCK IT AND SEE— IT'S MAGIC!

New Mighty Magic

Wall's

WIZ

NOW BANANA OUTSIDE— NEW TOFFEE INSIDE!

First, lots of smooth banana-flavoured ice cream. Mmmm-marvellous! Then, a gorgeous great chunk of chewy toffee to make it last *so much longer!*
AND A TERRIFIC MAGIC TRICK ON EVERY PACK!

THERE ARE LOTS OF SUPER TRICKS TO LEARN— TRY THIS ONE ON YOUR FRIENDS

MYSTERIOUS MOVING PENCIL

1. Lay a round pencil on the top of a clear table or similar flat surface. **2.** Rub index finger vigorously on your sleeve (to your friends it will appear that you're building up a strange magnetic force!) **3.** Now advance your finger slowly and carefully towards the pencil. **4.** As your finger approaches the pencil, lean well over, take a deep breath and blow downwards as silently as you can so your friends won't guess your secret. And Hey Presto! the pencil will 'run away' from your advancing finger as if by magic!